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ABSTRACT

This lesson plan for teachers to use with students in junior English (American Literature and pre-college writing) seeks to span the gap between American Revolution-era literature and today's teenagers. The lesson plan advocates using music to span the gap. It presents a rationale, educational objectives, materials needed, and background information. It outlines in detail the literary selection to be read, writing prompts for each selection, the popular song to be listened to, and the literary terms considered. The paper includes an assignment to write a personal protest song; the lyrics of the popular songs used in the class, such as the Beatles' "Revolution" and James Brown's "Living in America"; and the author/educator's own "Declaration of Independence." (Contains 29 references.) (NKA)

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Protest Literature of the Dead Bald White Guys Meets Protest Music of All Colors: Using Music to Connect Students to American Revolutionary Literature.

by Lori L. Fulton

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POP CULTURE CRACKS THE CANON: INCORPORATING AMERICA'S POP CULTURE INTO THE ENGLISH CLASSROOM

National Council of Teachers of English
Baltimore, Maryland
November 18, 2001
1:45-3:00

Protest Literature of the Dead Bald White Guys Meets Protest Music of All Colors
Using Music to Connect Students to American Revolutionary Literature

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Rationale:

Students in junior English often have trouble relating to American Revolution-era literature. Because that time in U.S. history seems so far removed from their lives' experiences, one way to contruct a bridge between the "dead bald white guys" (as my students call most of the Revolutionary authors, even women and those of color) and modern teenagers is through the use of music and the writing of personal declarations. Music, combined with the power of an individual quest for change, can help span that gap.

Objective:

The student will be able to:

1. Understand how persuasive literature of the American Revolution period promoted change;
2. Identify social and cultural issues in modern teenagers' lives where change is needed;
3. Apply persuasive literary techniques when writing personal declarations of rights;
4. Identify persuasive techniques in writing;
5. Apply music to personal rights statements as campaign songs;
6. Present his/her personal declaration and campaign song; and
7. Appreciate how literature of the American past can relate to modern times.

Audience:

Eleventh grade English III students (American literature and pre-college writing)

Materials:

American literature textbook (we use McDougal, Litell's *The Language of Literature: American Literature*), CD/tape player, CD's or tapes, lyric sheets for songs, overhead projector and transparencies, and access to the internet.

Background:

My students begin most of our class hours with a writing prompt on the overhead, which is always accompanied by music that relates to the theme of the writing. This prompt reflects the literature or concepts we will be working with in class that day. My students also enjoy sharing their prompts with classmates as we bridge prior knowledge to the day's objectives.

Day	*Literature*	*Prompt*	*Music*	*Literary Terms*
1	"The Right to Be Free" (Historical background of the era)	List at least five things in your life right now (home, school, job, culture, relationships, laws) that you wish you could change. Explain why you wish you could change these. One example: Good grades + perfect attendance = no exams.	"Revolution" (The Beatles)	Historical context
2	"Speech in the Virginia Convention" (Patrick Henry)	Given the circumstances with our war on terrorism, would you fight for America if you were called to serve? Would you defend America's right to be free?	"Freedom" (Jimi Hendrix)	Persuasive rhetoric, repetition, inductive and deductive reasoning, generalization, ethical/logical/ emotional appeals, premise, elevated language, parallelism, rhetorical question
3	"Declaration of Independence" (Thomas Jefferson)	What rights do you believe teenagers should be entitled? What rights do you feel are denied you simply because of your age or fearfulness on the part of adults?	"Parents Just Don't Understand" (D. J. Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince)	Preamble, parallelism, declaration
4	"The Declaration of the Rights of Woman" (Olympe de Gouges)	Do you believe that girls and guys " are treated equally in our school? Defend your stance.	I'm Just A Girl" (No Doubt)	(See above)

Day	Literature	Prompt	Music	Literary

				Terms
5	"Letter to the Rev. Samson Occom" (Phillis Wheatley) "Letter to John Adams" (Abigail Adams)	Should all people living in America, regardless of their background, be entitled to equal rights; should some be given special treatment or less rights because of their color, socio-economic status, religion, gender, etc.?	"Who We Be" (DMX)	Epistle, figurative language, metaphor, simile
6	"What is an American?" (Michel-Guillaume Jean de Crevecoeur)	Should America be considered the melting pot of the world? What might make a better metaphor? Explain your answer.	"Living in America" (James Brown)	Essay, theme, contrast
7	"Lecture to a Missionary" (Red Jacket)	Describe a time in your life when someone either stole or removed something that belonged to you without your permission. How did this make you feel? What did you do?	"Indian Reservation" (Paul Revere and the Raiders)	Tone
8.	"Stride Toward Freedom" (Martin Luther King, Jr..)	What is the best way to win a fight with words or with fists? Which has worked for you?	"Pride (In the Name of Love)" (U2)	Context, argument
9.	"Necessary to Protect Ourselves" (Malcolm X, from an interview With Les Crane"	Do we as Americans have the right to protect and defend ourselves should our government fail to do so? For example, should we be able to carry concealed weapons as a means of self-protection?	"Saturday Night Special" (Lynyrd Skynrd)	Appeal
10	"I Am Joaquin/Yo Soy Joaquin" (Rudolfo Gonzales)	What traditions are maintained in your family, such as Christmas or birthdays? Which ones do you plan on keeping once you are out on your own?	"Darkness of Greed" (Rage Against the Machine)	Epic poem, hero

DECLARATION OF THE RIGHTS OF YOU and YOUR PERSONAL CAMPAIGN SONG

You're mad as heck and you're not going to take it anymore! Can't you just hear Twisted Sister's "We're Not Gonna Take It" playing in the background? Music and statements of rights have long been associated with creating greater ways of persuading people to transform thinking.

Your next assignment is to write a declaration of your personal rights and adopt a campaign song. You will then present your declaration and song before the class on _____. You will also hand in your declaration's final draft, a copy of the lyrics of your campaign song, and a minimum one page explanation of why you chose that tune.

THE SCOOP

Using forceful language and logical organization, write a declaration of rights for ***you***. This should include a brief declaration of your own personal freedoms, a listing of at least five complaints, and a concluding statement of independence. Within this framework you should offer examples of persuasive rhetoric, making an emotion, logical, and/or ethical appeal to your intended audience (presumably adults or authority figures). Write your own truth, ***not*** what you think others want to read.

When you have completed your declaration, find a song which you could use as campaign music to rally others to see your stance more clearly. For example, if your rights focus on driving and extending speed limits, you might use Sammy Hagar's "I Can't Drive 55." If your declaration concerns parental neglect and issues of divorce, you might consider Everclear's "Father of Mine." Or if you want the world to be a better place, how about John Mellencamp's "Peaceful World"? At any rate, you will need to submit clean lyrics of your song, plus a minimum one page explanation regarding that particular song's relationship to your rights. **Likewise, you may only play clearn versions of songs in class!**

RUBRIC

Points			Your Score
50	*Declaration*		
		Content	
		*persuasive techniques	
		*declaration of freedoms	
		*five complaints	
		*concluding statement of independence	
		Mechanics	
50	*Song explanation*		
		Content	
		Mechanics	
		Clean lyrics included	
50	*Presentation*		
		Persuasive techniques used	
		Played clean version of song	
		Discussed song's connection to rights	
150			Total:

Earn extra credit by making your declaration look like Jefferson's! (Up to 25 points e/c max.)

"Revolution"
The Beatles 1967-1970.
The Beatles

You say you want a revolution
Well you know
we all want to change the world
You tell me that it's evolution
Well you know
We all want to change the world
But when you talk about destruction
Don't you know you can count me out
Don't you know it's gonna be alright
Alright Alright

You say you got a real solution
Well you know
we'd all love to see the plan
You ask me for a contribution
Well you know
We're doing what we can
But when you want money for people with minds that hate
All I can tell you is brother you have to wait
Don't you know it's gonna be alright
Alright Alright

You say you'll change the constitution
Well you know
we all want to change your head
You tell me it's the institution
Well you know
You better free your mind instead
But if you go carrying pictures of Chairman Mao
You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow
Don't you know know it's gonna be alright
Alright Alright

"Living in America"
Rocky IV Soundrack
James Brown

Superhighways - coast to coast - easy takin' anywhere -
On the transcontinental overload
just slide behind the wheel.
How does it feel when there's no destination that's too far
And somewhere on the way
you might find out who you are.

Living in America - eye to eye - station to station.
Living in America - hand in hand - across the nation.
Living in America - got to have a celebration - rock my soul!

Smokestack - fatback - many miles of railroad track.
All-night radio keep on runnin' through your rock'n' roll soul.
All-night diners keep you awake
on black coffee and a hard roll.
you might have to walk a fine line
you might take a hard line
But everybody's workin' overtime.

Living in America - eye to eye - station to station....

I live in America - I live in America - wait a minute -
you may not be lookin' for the promised land
But you might find it anyway.
Under one of those old familiar names like:
New Orleans - New Orleans
Detroit City - Detroit City
Dallas - Dallas
Pittsburgh P. A. - Pittsburgh P. A.
New York City - New York City
Kansas City - Kansas City
Atlanta - Atlanta.
Chicago and L. A.

Living in America - hit me - living in America - living in America.
I live in America - staying alive - we'll make the prime
I live in America - hey
I know what it means.

Living in America - hit me - eye to eye - station to station.
Living in America - so nice - would you better stop?
Living in America - I feel good!

"Parents Just Don't Understand"
Rocky IV Soundtrack
James Brown

You know parents are the same no matter time nor place
Tey don't understand that us kids are gonna make some mistakes
So to you, all the kids all across the land
There's no need to argue, parents just don't understand

I remember one year
My mom took me school shopping
It was me, my brother, my mom, oh, my pop, and my little sister
All hopped in the car
We headed downtown to the Gallery Mall
MY mom started bugging with the clothes she chose
I didn't say nothing at first
I just turned up my nose
She said, "What's wrong? This shirt cost $20"
I said, "Mom, this shirt is plaid with a butterfly collar!"
The next half hour was the same old thing
My mother buying me clothes from 1963
And then she lost her mind and did the ultimate
I asked her for Adidas and she bought me Zips!
I said, "Mom, what are you doing, you're ruining my rep"
She said, "You're only sixteen, you don't have a rep yet"
I said, "Mom, let's put these clothes back, please"
She said "no, you go to school to learn not for a fashion show"
I said, "This isn't Sha Na Na, come on Mom, I'm not Bowzer
Mom, please put back the bell-bottom Brady Bunch trousers
But if you don't want to I can live with that but
You gotta put back the double-knit reversible slacks"
She wasn't moved - everything stayed the same
Inevitably the first day of school came
I thought I could get over, I tried to play sick
But my mom said, "No, no way, uh-uh, forget it"
There was nothing I could do, I tried to relax
I got dressed up in those ancient artifacts
And when I walked into school, it was just as I thought
The kids were cracking up laughing at the clothes Mom bought
And those who weren't laughing still had a ball
Because they were pointing and whispering
As I walked down the hall
I got home and told my Mom how my day went
She said, "If they were laughing you don't need them,
cause they're not good friends"
For the next six hours I tried to explain to my Mom
That I was gonna have to go through this about 200 more times
So to you all the kids all across the land
There's no need to argue
Parents just don't understand

Oh-kay, here's the situation
My parents went away on a week's vacation and
They left the keys to the brand new Porsche
Would they mind?
Umm, well, of course not
I'll just take it for a little spin
And maybe show it off to a couple of friends
I'll just cruise it around the neighborhood
Well, maybe I shouldn't
Yeah, of course I should
Pay attention, here's the thick of the plot
I pulled up to the corner at the end of my block
That's when I saw this beautiful girlie girl walking
I picked up my car phone to perpetrate like I was talking
You should've seen this girl's bodily dimensions
I honked my horn just to get her attention
She said, "Was that for me?"
I said, "Yeah"
She said, "Why?"
I said, "Come on and take a ride with a helluva guy"
She said, "How do I know you're not sick?
You could be some deranged lunatic"
I said, "C'mon toots - my name is the Prince =
Beside, would a lunatic have a Porsche like this?"
She agreed and we were on our way
She was looking very good and so was I, I must say - word
We hit McDonald's, pulled into the drive
We ordered two Big Macs and two large fries with Cokes

She kicked her shoes off onto the floor
She said, "Drive fast, speed turns me on"
She put her hand on my knee, I put my foot on the gas
We almost got whiplash, I took off so fast
The sun roof was open , the music was high
And this girl's hand was steadily moving up my thigh
She had opened up three buttons on her shirt so far
I guess that's why I didn't notice that police car
We're doing ninety in my Mom's new Porsche
And to make this long story short - short
When the cop pulled me over I was scared as hell
I said, "I don't have a license but I drive very well, officer"
I almost had a heart attack that day
Come to find out the girl was a twelve-year-old runaway
I was arrested, the car was impounded
There was no way for me to avoid being grounded
My parents had to come off from vacation to get me
I'd rather be in jail than to have my father hit me
My parents walked in
I got my grip, I said, "Ah, Mom, Dad, how was your trip?"
They didn't speak - I said, "I want to plead my case"
But my father just shoved me in the car by my face
That was a hard ride home, I don't know how I survived
They took turns - one would beat me while the other was driving
I can't believe it, I just made a mistake
Well parents are the same no matter time nor place
So to you all the kids all across the land
Take it from me, parents just don't understand.

"Saturday Night Special"
Lynyrd Skynrd Box Set
Lynyrd Skynrd

Two feets they come a creepin
like a black cat do
and two bodies are layin' naked.
Creeper think he got nothin' to lose.
So he creeps into this house, yeah
and unlocks the door
and as a man's reaching for his trousers
shoots him full of thirty-eight holes.

It's the Saturday night special
got a barrel that's blue and cold
ain't good for nothin
but put a man six feet in a hole

Big Jim's been drinkin' whiskey
and playin' poker on a losin' night
and pretty soon ol' Jim starts a thinkin
somebody been cheatin' and lyin'.
So big Jim commence to fightin',
I wouldn't tell you no lie.
Big Jim done pulled his pistol,
shot his friend right between the eyes.

It's the Saturday night special
got a barrel that's blue and cold
ain't good for nothin
but put a man six feet in a hole

Hand guns are made for killin',
they ain't no good for nothin' else.
And if you like to drink your whiskey
you might even shoot yourself.
So why don't we dump 'em people
to the bottom of the sea
before some ol' fool come around here,
wanna shoot either you or me.

It's the Saturday night special
you got a barrel that's blue and cold
you ain't good for nothin
but put a man six feet in a hole

It's the saturday night special
and I'd like to tell you what you could do with it
and that's the end of the song

"Who We Be"
The Great Depression
DMX

They don't knooooooow who we beee
they don't knooooooow who we beee

what they dunno is ...
the bull*** the drama
the guns the armor
the city the farmer
the babies the mama
the projects the drugs
the children the thugs
the tears the hugs
the love the slugs
the funerals the wakes

the churches the coffins
the heartbroken mothas
it happens too often
the problems
the things we use to solve them
yonkers the bronx
brooklyn harlem
the hurt the pain
the dirt the rain
the jerk the fame
the work the game
the friends the foes
the benz the hoes
the studios the shows
it comes and it goes
the jealousy the envy
the phony the friendly
the one that gave em slugs
the one who put em in me
mistakes the grass
too long to see
the lawn mower sittin
right next to the tree

what we seein' is..
the streets the cops
the system harrassment
the obstacle get shot
go ta jail or get ya a** kicked
the lawyers the part
they are of the puzzle
the release the wanted
try not to get in trouble
the snitchaz the eyes
probation parole
the new charge the bail
the warrant the hold
the cell the bust
the ride up north
the greens the boots
the yard we fought
the fightin the stabbin
the pullin the grabbin
the riots brawlin cappin'
nobody knew wat happened
and 2 years in a box
the revenge the plots
23 hours that's locked
goin out like a shock
the silence the dark
the mind so fragile
the wish that the streets
woulda took you when they had you
the days the months
the years despair
one night on my knees here it comes
for real

this here is all about..
my wife my kids
the life that i live
thru the night i was his
it was right what i did
my ups and downs
my slip my falls
my trials and tribulations
my heart my balls
my mother my father
i love em i hate em
wish god i didn't have em
but i'm glad that he made em
the roaches the rats
the strays the cats
the guns knives and bats
everytime we scrap
the hustlin the dealin
the robbin the stealin
the sh** hit the ceilin
little boy with no feelin
the frustration rage
trapped inside a cage
the beatin's till the age
i carried a 12 gauge
somebody stop me
somebody come and get me
little did i know the lord was ridin wit me
the dark the light
my heart the fight
the wrong the right
its gone AIGHT!

"I Can't Drive 55"
Anthology
Sammy Hagar

One foot on the brake and one on the gas, hey!
Well, there's too much traffic, I can't pass, no!
So I tried my best illegal move
Well, baby, black and white come and touched my groove again!
Gonna write me up a 125
Post my face wanted dead or alive
Take my license, all that jive
I can't drive 55! Oh No!
Uh!

So I signed my name on number 24, hey!
Yeah the judge said, "Boy, just one more
We're gonna throw you're a** in the city joint"
Looked me in the eye, said, "You get my point?"
I said Yea!, Oh yea!
Write me up a 125
Post my face wanted dead or alive
Take my license, all that jive
I can't drive 55!

Oh, yea!

I can't drive 55!
I can't drive 55!
I can't drive 55!
I can't drive 55!
Uh!

(Solo)

When I drive that slow, you know it's hard to steer.
And I can't get get my care out of second gear.
What used to take two hours now takes all day. Huh!
It took me 16 hours to get to L.A.
Gonna write me up a 125
Post my face wanted dead or alive
Take my license, all that jive
I can't drive 55!

No, no no,
I can't drive...
(I can't drive 55!)
I can't drive...
(I can't drive 55!)
I can't drive 55!

Everclear

father of mine
tell me where have you been
you know i just closed my eyes
my whole world disappeared
father of mine
take me back to the day
when i was still your golden boy
back before you went away

i remember blue skies
walking the block
i loved it when you held me high
i loved to hear you talk
you would take me to the movie
you would take me to the beach
you would take me to a place inside
that is so hard to reach

father of mine
tell me where did you go
you had the world inside your hand
but you did not seem to know
father of mine
tell me what do you see
when you look back at your wasted life
and you don't see me

i was ten years ole
doing all that i could
it wasn't easy for me
to be a scared white boy
in a black neighborhood
sometimes you would send me a birthday card
with a five dollar bill
i never understood you then
and i guess i never will

daddy gave me a name
my dad he gave me a name
then he walked away
daddy gave me a name
then he walked away
my dad he gave me a name

father of mine
tell me where have you been
i just closed my eyes
and the world disappeared
father of mine
tell me how do you sleep
with the children you abandoned
and the wife i saw you beat

i will never be safe
i will never be sane

"Father of Mine"
So Much for the Afterglow

i will always be weird inside
i will always be lame
now i'm a grown man
with a child of my own
and i swear that i'm not going to let her know
all the pain i have known

then he walked away
daddy gave me a name
then he walked away
my dad he gave me a name
then he walked away
daddy gave me a name
then he walked away
my dad he gave me a name

then he walked away

"Freedom"
Voodoo Child: The Jimi Hendrix Collection
Jimi Hendrix

You got my pride hanging out of my bed
You're messing with my life, so I brought my lead
Even messing with my children and you scream at my wife
Get off of my back if you wanna get out of here alive

Freedom, that's what I want now
Freedom, that's what I need now
Freedom to live
Freedom, so I can give

You got my heart, speak electric warrior
You got my soul screaming and hollering
You know you hooked my girlfriend
You know the drugstore man
Well I don't need it now
Just trying to slap it out of her hand

Freedom, Freedom, so I can give
Freedom, so I can live
Freedom, that's what I need

You don't have to say that you love me
If you don't mean it you better believe it
If you need me or just want to bleed me
Better stick your daggers in someone else,
So I can leave
Set me free

"I'm Just A girl"
Tragic Kingdom

No Doubt

Take this pink ribbon off my eyes
I'm exposed
And it's no big surprise
Don't you think I know
Exactly where I stand
This world is forcing me
To hold your hand

'Cause I'm just a girl, oh little ol' me
Well Don't let me out of your sight
Oh I'm just a girl, all pretty and petite
So don't let me have any rights
Oh... I've had it up to here!

The moment that I step outside
So many reasons
For me to run and hide
I can't do the little things I hold so dear
'Cause it's all those little things
That I fear

'Cause I'm just a girl,
I'd rather not be
'Cause they won't let me drive
Late at night
Oh I'm just a girl,
Guess I'm some kind of freak
'Cause they all sit and stare
With their eyes
Oh I'm just a girl,
Take a good look at me
Just your typical prototype
Oh... I've had it up to here!

Oh... am I making myself clear?
I'm just a girl
I'm just a girl in the world...
That's all that you'll let me be!

Oh I'm just a girl, living in captivity
Your rule of thumb
Makes me worry some
Woh I'm just a girl, what's my destiny?
What I've succumbed to
Is making me numb
Oh I'm just a girl, my apologies
What I've become is so burdensome
Oh I'm just a girl, lucky me
Twiddle-dum there's no comparison

Oh... I've had it up to!
Oh... I've had it up to!!
Oh oh oh oh oh ... I've had it up to here.

"Indian Reservation"
The Legend of Paul Revere
Paul Revere and the Raiders

They took the whole Cherokee nation
Put us on this reservation
Took away our ways of life
The tomahawk and the bow and knife
Took away our native tongue
And taught their English to our young
And all the beads we made by hand
Are nowadays made in Japan

Cherokee people, Cherokee tribe
So proud to live, so proud to die

They took the whole Indian nation
Locked us on this reservation
Though I wear a shirt and tie
I'm still part redman deep inside

Cherokee people, Cherokee tribe
So proud to live, so proud to die

But maybe someday when they learn
Cherokee nation will return, will return, will return, will return, will return

"Darkness of Greed"
The Crow: Original Motion Picture Soundtrack
Rage Against the Machine

Greed!
Causing innocent blood to flow
Entire culture, lost in the overthrow
They came to seize and take whatever they please
Then all they gave back was death and disease
My people were left with no choice but to decide
To conform to a system, responsible for genocide
Responsible for genocide
Responsible for genocide...

(Spoken:)
'AIDS is killing the entire African nation
And a vaccine is still supposedly under preparation
But these governments they don't mind the procrastination
They say "We'll kill them off, take their land and go there for action."'

My people's culture was strong, it was pure
And if not for that white greed
It would've endured
My people were left with no choice but to decide
To conform to a system
Their minds enslaved
Their souls encaged
I feel the rage
It's brutality can never be undone
But the sun is not yet set
The bass and drums and microphones a threat
That's when ya investigate the crimes from the inside
And see that they're responsible for genocide
Responsible for genocide
Responsible for genocide...

Ya cram ya culture down my throat
Say I'm inferior when I find that I choke
Ya fill my mind with a false sense of history
And then you wonder why I have no identity?
Well I'll strike a match and it'll catch and
Spread the insight we need
A tiny fire, burning bright
Shedding light on the darkness of greed

A yes yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Shedding light on the darkness of greed

A yes yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Shedding light on the darkness of greed

"We're Not Gonna Take It"
Big Hits and Nasty Cuts
Twisted Sister

OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE

WE'VE GOT THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE AND
THERE AIN'T NO WAY WE'LL LOSE IT
THIS IS OUR LIFE, THIS IS OUR SONG
WE'LL FIGHT THE POWERS THAT BE JUST
DON'T PICK OUR DESTINY 'CAUSE
YOU DON'T KNOW US, YOU DON'T BELONG

OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT

NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE

OH YOU'RE SO CONDESCENDING
YOUR GALL IS NEVER ENDING
WE DON'T WANT NOTHIN', NOT A THING FROM YOU
YOUR LIFE IS TRITE AND JADED
BORING AND CONFISCATED
IF THAT'S YOUR BEST, YOUR BEST WON'T DO

OH.....
OH.....
WE'RE RIGHT/YEAH
WE'RE FREE/YEAH
WE'LL FIGHT/YEAH
YOU'LL SEE/YEAH

OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE

OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
OH WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE
NO WAY!

OH.....
OH.....
WE'RE RIGHT/YEAH
WE'RE FREE/YEAH
WE'LL FIGHT/YEAH
YOU'LL SEE/YEAH

WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT

WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT, NO!
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE

JUST YOU TRY AND MAKE US
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT
COME ON
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
YOU'RE ALL WORTHLESS AND WEAK
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE

NOW DROP AND GIVE ME TWENTY
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT

OH CRINCH PIN
NO, WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE IT
OH YOU AND YOUR UNIFORM
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE

"Pride (In the Name of Love)"
The Unforgettable Fire
U2

One man come in the name of love
One man come and go
One come he to justify
One man to overthrow

In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love

One man craught on a barbed wire fence
One man he resist
One man washed on an empty beach.
One man betrayed with a kiss

In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love

(nobody like you...)

Early morning, April 4
Shot rings out in the Memphis sky
Free at last, they took your life
They could not take your pride

In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love...

"Peaceful World"
Cuttin' Heads
John Mellencamp

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

People know this world is a wreck
We're sick and tired of being politically correct
If I see through it now but I didn't at first
The hypocrites made it worse and worse
Lookin' down their noses at what people say
These are just words and words are okay

It's what you do and not what you say
If you're not part of the future then get out of the way

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

Racism lives in the U.S. today
Better get hip to what Martin Luther King had to say
I don't want my kids being brought up this way
Hatred to each other is not okay
Well I'm not a preacher just a singer son
But I can see more work to be done
It's what you do and not what you say
If you're not part of the future then get out of the way

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

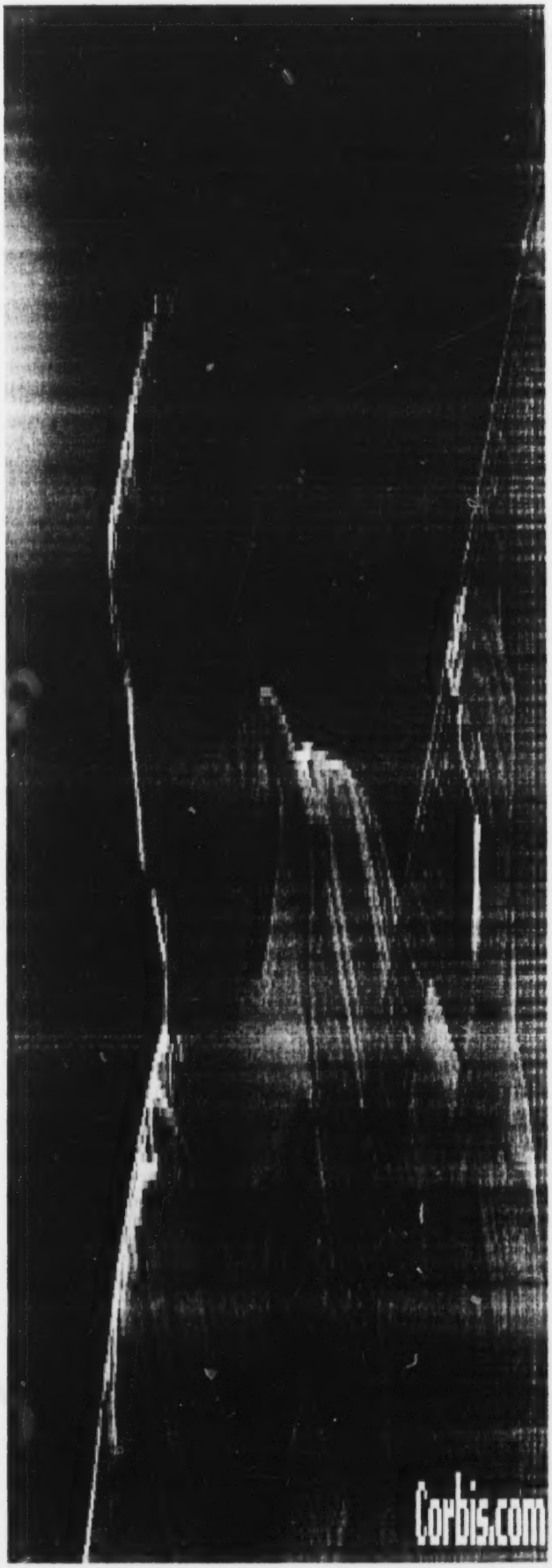
Lay back the top and ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

The money's good and the work is okay
Looks like everything is rollin our way
'Til you gotta look the devil in the eye
You know that bastard's one big lie
So be careful with your heart and what you love
Make sure that it was sent from above
It's what you do and not what you say
If you're not part of the future then get out of the way

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

Lay back the top and ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

Hey yeah
Hey yeah
Hey yeah
Hey yeah



A Declaration of the Rights of Fulton

One often does not take the time to voice her complaints until it is too late or too little. As humans, we find it comforting to sound our grievances to all ~~except~~ those who truly can promote the change we desire. Therefore, our true feelings are never expressed; they languish in the idle corners of coffee shops, they fester near the water cooler, and they swarm in the lunch room—but they rarely transform anyone.

It has become necessary to finally voice my own truth—

I want to live in a peaceful world. I have the right to make others happy, to teach students to love the beauty of a well-turned word and to laugh at themselves without self-reprisal. I have the right to sit in the quiet solitude of my backyard on a June night and look up at the sky, marveling at the wonder of this universe. I have the right to expect others to treat me with the same kindness and dignity that I use to treat them. I have the right to listen to loud music even as I approach the middle of my forties, no matter if the songs are oldies or modern. I have the right to act seventeen even if my skin is forty-five.

To all who at one time called themselves "human"--

I am tired of people who are mean to each other, who are too busy with their own egos that they lose sight of the beauty of human companionship, quiet walks in the woods, gentle laughter with friends, and the joy of meeting strangers who can open up worlds we never thought existed. My truth compels me to hold out my hands to catch the tears of those who hurt, to provide a strong beacon for those who are lost, and to lift up my voice to remind others that there is indeed some good left in humankind.

As humans, we have certain rights that we have long overlooked. We have the right to be fair and humane. For too long, we have denied this basic tenet. We fail to watch with awe as the sun turns a crimson violet hue at the end of the day. We forget to call our best friends for absolutely no reason except to hear their voices. We neglect to write long letters and instead find communication limited to quick e-mail transactions in the Morse code of cyber-linguistics. We espouse freedom and democracy, yet we kill each other over the most asinine things. We have lost sight of what it means to be peaceful.

Therefore–

As a member of the human race who cares about gentleness and empathy, I appeal to all my fellow beings to declare yourself "peaceful creatures." We must absolve ourselves from the shadow of meanness and

open our hearts to the potential good in all humankind. We must declare our intention to love each other more, care about material things much less, and to remember that we are all equally united in the heart of the world.

This so written is my declaration of rights–

Lori L. Fulton
10 November 2001

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